

Philemon's Poems



David Philemon



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DAVID PHILEMON

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PREFACE.

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I have not tried to write anything to suit the mind of proud people, but such poems as would cover your face with shame if you are going after the rudiments of this world.

Social songs, these I have tried to keep clean and pure and make such verse as would bind into one great universe of love.

Sacred songs, there are for a lesson. Study it out, I have given reference at the beginning of some songs to make it easier to understand the poem.

I have a few songs laid down just like they will be when the music is put to them. This shows the kind of meter, gives you an idea to the swing of the song. And if you have music to fit these words, it is easy for you to follow each syllable with the music.

Some of my poems are written in a mysterious way. The war of Influenza, you must study the European war, that war mentioned in Romans 7:2, and the epidemic of Influenza to understand this poem.

With about twenty-five months of school days I took the task of poet, but I will not hide behind the fact of my disadvantage of an education. Neither will I try to excuse myself from the faults of my book.

I have done my best to get good strong rhymes and write such verse as would touch your heart and be inspiring to all who may hear it.

Friendships are passing by. This poem was written in a few minutes, like some others, but I have spent days and days to get the right word to the right place in a song. I have spent years on one single poem, and I have spent seven years in preparing this little book, and I hope it will be a message of joy to you.

THE AUTHOR.

May 20, 1920.

David Philemon, Norwood, N. C.



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FRIENDSHIPS ARE PASSING BY

We are on the sea of life and are in the storm and strife
Will you take the ship today sail across the narrow way,
We will join the mighty fleet, all of these are friendships sweet,
Get on lest you sink or die, friendships now are passing by.

Chorus.

We are in a happy crew, with a fleet of friendships true,
Sailing to that home beyond the sky,
Do not wait, and be too late, friendships now are passing by.

Oh, the joy there will be sailing on the breezy sea
Ships may pass here never more, but sail on to the golden shore.
These are friendships kind and true, captain loudly calls for you
To go to that home on high, friendships now are passing by. (Cho.)

Soon the ships will all be gone and leave you in the sea alone.
Oh, my brother, stop and think, all but friendships soon will sink.
Why be lost here in the wave, friendships now are here to save.
You can be saved if you try, friendships now are passing by. (Cho.)

KEEP BUSY

Keep busy, busy ever day, never, never cease to pray
Never let a moment go without a record clear to show
You was working in the strife and was busy all your life

Keep busy, busy as a bee, helping everyone you see
If they are weary, weak and cold, lead and guide them to the fold
Then our Lord will take them in, keep busy bringing them from sin

Keep busy, busy every night, scatter darkness with your light
Now keep busy, do your best, you will surely find sweet rest.
Jesus then will give release and your busy work will cease.

THE VINE OF LOVE

I am the vine. John 15:5.

Jesus so kind, him you will find, to be the vine of love,
Come and abide he safely will guide you to that home above,
The fountain flows free for all will be, the branches of this vine.
The vine all so true will safely keep you and round your soul will
twine,

Chorus.

Oh, beautiful vine it is Jesus I know, he comforts the soul wherever
you go
Around you will twine
His mercy does wave wherever you roam and angels are waiting
to welcome you home
The lost ones to save.

Binding in heart, never to part, but living in love so sweet,
No sorrow found there is joy all round where loved ones all
shall meet,

The vine is telling of love compelling and grace he offers free,
Come hear the story of Christ in glory who died for you and me.
(Cho.)

Now hear his voice says come rejoice will you the call obey,
Here in the shade the palace is made, come to the vine and stay.
We will live so long with the vine so strong, whose all in all so
great.

Come now and believe the blessing receive, oh, do not longer
wait.—(Cho.)

SWEET HOME SOMEWHERE

Home somewhere and oh how sweet where loved ones at home
shall meet

To that home this is the way, live for Jesus every day.
He will safely guide you there to that home, sweet home
somewhere.

Chorus

Home sweet home somewhere will be, where we will dwell dear
Lord with thee,
In a masion bright and fair, we shall rest at home somewhere.

That will be a joyful place where we all meet face to face
Never more to say farewell in that home where we shall dwell,
All our loved ones will be there at that home sweet home
somewhere.

'Tis a home for strangers lost who went for at greatest cost
Jesus paid the debt for you that your soul may enter through
Now give life unto His care; you'll find home, sweet home, some-
where.

GLORY TO GOD I HAVE FOUND IT.

Glory to God I have found it, found what was found in a manger
so low,

Glory to God in the highest, I found the dear Saviour I know

Glory to God I have found it, found when I am troubled Jesus is
there,

Yes, gloy to God, I have found his service joy beyond compare,

Glory to God I have found it, found Jesus and His Mercy is free,
Yes glory to God I have found the Saviour so precious to me,

Glory to God I have found it, found Jesus is a helper for all.
Yes glory to God I have found, he never refuses a call.

CHRISTMAS BELLS WILL ALWAYS RING

I will tell of that bell
Always ringing in the dell
It will ring, and will bring
Joy to all who will sing
 of his love
He will do things for you
Christ is Christmas bell so true
By his side, he will guide
In that home to abide
 far above.

Every day, on the way
Christ is ringing while we pray
If we dwell, in that bell
We will not say farewell
 or goodbye,
Now take heed Christ will lead
And will fill every need
Will you ring, for the king
Life enternal to bring
 and not die.

CLEAR CREEK

So clear and bright with pure delight the water flows so free
Then high and low the waves do flow all racing to the sea,
The deep clear lake is where they take the people to Baptise
Its crystal grave from sin will save and fit you for the skies.

Chorus

The cleansing tide is spreading wide, so clear and pure we know
The Saviour seek, come to Clear Creek and be made white as snow

Our church we name from the great fame of that clear crystal
 bay,

Come join the band, here in it stand it will wash your sins away,
Clear creek is pure and we endure the service we have there
For all to meet and sing so sweet is joy beyond compare. (Cho.)

WAVE THE TEMPERANCE BANNER

Wave it in the valley down by the shady pool,
Some are still opposing the prohibition rule
And are in the valley there making rum and gin
Selling to the people the drink of curse and sin.

Chorus

Wave it, wave it always wave the banner everywhere you go
In this land of freedom let no liquor flow

Keep the banner waving, waft it up in the sky,
Beer and wine is flowing where they do call it dry,
Keep the banner wafted, wave it forever more,
Till victims surrender and close the barroom door.

Wave the banner always over the sea and land
Straight for prohibition we all do firmly stand
We will wave the banner here in the Sunday School
Teaching all the children the prohibition rule

Biting like a serpent and like the adder's sting
Sorrow woe and wailing is what strong drinks do bring
It is a deadly poison oh children will you wave
A banner of refuge and then souls you will save

FROM YOUR FACE I AM NOT HIDING.

From your face I am not hiding
When on steel rails I am riding,
But the raging cars I am shoving
Toward the little girl I am loving
I just left you for a season,
And no fault for any reason.
If when lonely you see trouble
Think of me and love will double
I will fill your heart with pleasure
Make you queen of all love's treasure.

When I am coming round the mountain
On my way to love's sweet fountain
Where true love is always growing,
And the stream of bliss is flowing
Way down in the mountain. valley
In the city by the alley
There my heart with care is laden,
For I want to see that maiden
Face to face we will be living
Love to you forever giving.

RUBY THE JEWEL I LOVE

(There is gold and a multitude of rubies but the lips of knowledge
are a precious jewel.—Proverbs 20:15.)

The diamonds are glowing, they sparkle and shine,
And jewels by thousands so precious and fine
Here are jewels and jewels by thousands you see,
I cannot love jewels that will not love me.
The ruby I love it I love it I do
For Ruby so sweetly says I do love you.

The Ruby was made for the month of July,
The Ruby I love it and will till I die.
For the heart of the summer the Ruby was made,
They gave her a beauty that never will fade
The jewel so precious is Ruby I know
Her face like a Ruby is all in a glow

When I look at Ruby then Ruby should be
There sparkling with brightness and looking at me
Then closer and closer we pleasingly meet
Looking at love in her face so sweet
Now holding the jewel so precious and fine
Pressing her lips and she pressing on mine

CLOSE TO YOU AND CLOSE TO ME

1. Close to you, close to you, ever, ever would I be
Sweet girl please stay close to me
Close to you I will stay
And will love you every day
Close to you at your side
Waves of love like ocean's tide
While we are on the breezy sea
Sweet girl please stay close to me

2. Close to me, close to me, sweet girl lover kind and true
I will stay so close to you
Oh the joy when I meet
With a girl like you so sweet
In your arms of love cleave
Never, never will I leave
Never, never will I roam
But will stay with you at home

SOMEBODY LOVES YOU AND SOMEBODY LOVES ME

1. Somebody loves you, somebody loves you, who could it be
I love somebody, somebody loves me
When I was invited then love was united
I love somebody, I love them I do
Somebody loves me and somebody loves you
2. Somebody loves me, somebody loves me, with a love so true
I love somebody, somebody loves you
My heart now exposing, forever enclosing
This love the sweetest that ever can be
Somebody loves you and somebody loves me.

LOVE THAT WILL NOT FADE

1. First I met you in the arbor where a nice little girl did greet
Came with all her loving kindness and gave me a welcome sweet
I went home with this little maiden a while with her I stayed
Then she told me all about it and made love that will not fade

Chorus

Sweet little girl I love you, Sweet little girl I love you, Sweet little girl I love you, since I met you at the arbor in the shade
When my arms were round caressing and your sweet lips I was pressing then the sweetest love was made.

2. Just like the sunshine on the flowers is your lovely face so sweet
Every time I think of Lillie just then you I long to meet
Like the lily of the valley by the river in the shade
She is always sweetly waving with a love that will not fade—(Chor.)
3. It is fine to be together with a nice little girl like you
Who has never fading beauty and a heart so kind and true
When I put my arms around you and your lips on mine were laid
Then it was everlasting sweetness and was love that will not fade—(Chor.)

IN THE ROAD OF LOVE

1. In the mountain dells, I will make my home
In the valley of love, forever to roam
There are the mountains birds, to sing for you
Will you go with me my lover please do
Not a lonely life in a savage band
But a blissful home in the mountain land

2. I will lead you there, to the station door
Then we will sweetly ride, to the golden shore
I may never come back when I go away
Will you ride with me in true love today
I'll scale through the skies like the angel dove
Will you go with me in the road of love.

THE DRUNKARD'S SONG

Get out of my way, get out of my way
Or I will throw you in the ditches where you must stay
Get out of my road, get out of my road
Move your wagon and move your load
I am going to the city to get some wine
And let them know that the city is mine

Chorus.

Open this door open this door
I drank that wine and I want some more
Keep my bottles all filled with wine
It makes me feel so jolly and fine

Move your trash move your trash
I bought this city and I paid the cash
Get out of my town, get out of my town
Dirty old baboon ragged old clown
Nothing but a nice girl clean and sweet
Can stay in my city or walk my street

Give up that gun, give up that gun
I dare you to start and you better not run
Give up that light, give up that light
You ought to be chained in your bed at night
You are always picking with every lock
Robbing and stealing till ten o'clock

Get out today, get out today
None but me and my bride can stay
Just you alone, just you alone
Can stay in my city at my royal throne
I will give you a throne and a crown to wear
And make you a queen of a city so fair

Stop that train, stop that train
Never put it back on the line again
Put it in the dry, put it in the dry
You can haul it on the wagons if you will try
Take my horses go the subway track
Get them cars and bring them back

Stop them ships, stop them ships
They must not take such long trips
They caused that fight, they caused that fight
They took the boys over and it was not right
The ships did stop and the war did cease
When I did give command for peace

Let them stay, let them stay
Here in the harbor every day
They are mine to keep, they are mine to keep
I bought every ship and the briny deep
I bought every island, I bought every sea
Now this whole world belongs to me

The Germans cry, the Germans cry
We had rather live than die.
Leave them alone, leave them alone
I have them cased in a big black stone
The Huns cant fight nor they can't sail
For I have them all locked in jail

They did sign, they did sign
Every term and every line
All we lost, all we lost
Germans now must pay the cost
They gave all this world release
When they signed them terms of peace

Soldiers are found, soldiers are found
Standing at the borders all around
Get out of my world, get out of my world
Or into the waters you will be hurled
I have no soldiers I have no fight
In this holy land of light

Never more, never more
Shall the angry billows roar
Not a tide, not a tide
On the sea from side to side
Just as still as still can be
Are the waters of the sea

Soft and smooth, soft and smooth
Shall the clouds forever move
Take away, take away
Every lightening rod today
Here no storm or clouds can roll
For things are all in my control

It will stand, it will stand
Shine and shine at my command
They will shine, they will shine
The sun, the moon the stars are mine
And every planet that you see
This universe belongs to me

You must dwell, you must dwell
In peace and love or go to hell
I have them keys, I have them keys
And I will lock you where I please
If you will dwell in peace and love
I will send you to that home above.

McADOO

This is the story of McAdoo.
He is the driver wheel of the red, white and blue.
He was right at the front when the war begun
And has been the mainspring in the Machine gun.

He made all inventions of scientific and skill
For he wanted to conquer, but not to kill
He wanted freedom now and forever to stand
A whole world of freedom he did demand.

He is a six wheel driver and a locomotive too
The vessel that carried them over was McAdoo
While he carried the boys over the briny deep
In his arms of refuge they could safely sleep.

Casey Jones in the days of old.
Was an engineer fearless, so wise and bold
Over all kind of roads he could run so fast
But now old Casey is the thing of the past.

Casey Jones could drive an engine on one rail so fine
But he could not drive the Germans beyond the Hindenburg line
So he gave the job to General Mack
Who rushed to the front and drove the Germans back.

Then on last November the eleventh day
A full surrender the Germans did pay
With armies and cruisers and machine that flies
He wiped the tears from millions of eyes.

He is tooting the whistle, he is ringing the bell
He is helping the people where their nations have fell
His hand on the throttle and his eyes on the track.
With soldiers by thousands he is bringing them back.

GOT THE FLU

When you begin to cough and sneeze
Feel weak and shaky in your knees
There is an aching in your back
The whole system out of whack
No doubt what is wrong with you
Like many others got the flu.

Call Doctor Love to come now quick
This Flu has made me awful sick
Doctor Love and others too
Do all they can for this bad Flu
But they say when it takes it course
There is nothing to prevent its force

Got the Flu I know it is bad
If it is like the Flu I had
Your eyes are sore the sights not true
And everything taste like the Flu
Weak and chilly and want your room more hot
It is the flu that you have got

HANG THEM ON A SOUR APPLE TREE

I don't like this place, nor I don't like the school
No I don't like the games or the teachers' rule
Every one fussy and they are picking on me
I'll tell you what do hang them on a sour apple tree
Then they will stop their guying and mischief I bet
For that will be a lesson they will never forget

Hang them high let the wind blow cold
And let them fall if they don't hold
Let them hang while the trees all bloom
Looking through the bars of a dark sour gloom
Seeing other children happy as happy can be
And them all hanging on a sour apple tree

Let them hang while the apples grow
And the sour juice all down the branches flow

Hanging through June in the scorching heat
Tasting apples that are not very sweet
Tell others about it that they may see
What caused them to hang on a sour apple tree

IN THE LAND OF THE LIVING

The land of the living is not a far country but is found at our feet
So beautiful and pleasant so lovely and sweet
Here are four seasons in the land of the living
And these are the things that God is now giving
Spring is here fair and sweet
And these are the things we have to eat

The berries are red on the strawberry vine
From every currant tree the currants do shine
On the mulberry tree the berries do show
About the size of a banana but better I know
The huckleberry bushes are bent to the ground
And some of the berries would weigh one pound

Summer is here in the good old summer time
Now all the luscious fruit is hanging in its prime
We have all kind of fruits and cantalopes too
And plenty of watermelons that are nine feet through
So many flowers they perfume the air
And sparkling water found everywhere

Autumn has come with its breezes you see
Whirling and dancing in every tree
Scattering nuts all over the ground
Then about in the garden potatoes are found
Just seventeen potatoes are all the vine can hold
For they are big as a bushel and yellow as gold

Winter we have and winter grapes too
Hanging in clusters and vines are all blue
And locusts by thousands now hang by their side
They are twelve feet long and three feet wide
These are the things God is giving away
To the children who worship him every day

DRIVING THE STAKE OF STEADFASTNESS

Drive the stake of steadfastness, do not stop it in the sand,
But drive it to the solid rock, and then your stake will stand.
Keep your stake standing upright from the time you begin,
Do not let it wave about, or lean on evil sin.
You have to drive the stake, the power of Almighty's hand,
If you will harken to His Voice and give heed to His command.

Wind the coil of life around the stake that will never fall;
Then courts and trials of life may come, but you can stand them
all.

Winding the coil daily, holding the stake upright,
Hitting it every minute, striking with all your might,
Going to a solid foundation, from there to glory you rise,
Building a permanent structure and a road up through the skies.

Driving the stake of steadfastness, loving the service each day,
Going to realms of glory, showing others the way.
Every kind word and action leave marks that will plainly show
The people who are seeking to follow the way the driver did go,
Giving the Lord our service is the only progress we make,
Each step toward the heavenly mansion is a lick that is driving
the stake.

There is a task for every one, wherever you may arrive,
In every vacant corner is a stake for someone to drive.
When you come to the vacant corner and find the stake leaning on
sin,
Hold it up and drive it for Jesus, and a crown of life you will win.
Many are falling in sin, in the corners so dark and cold,
Drive for them the stake of steadfastness, and you will shelter the
fold.

God's fold has all been scattered, like sheep they have gone astray,
You cannot drive sheep together, each one will go on his way.
You can drive the stake of steadfastness, make a place where they
all can rejoice,
Then they will come at your calling, for they know their master's
voice.

Driving the stake of steadfastness, going down deep in the sod,
Making a fold for refuge, and building the church of God.

Be ye steadfast, be not moved though your stake be small;
If it is only just a tallow candle, do not let it fall.
It will help to scatter darkness; it will pay the victim's cost,
And guide weary souls to Jesus that were long in darkness lost.
Then when you sail upon death's sea, and over the jeopardy shoal,
Your stake like a lighthouse on the shore will guide you to your
goal.

KING FISHER.

That old way of hooking and baiting with flies
Is a method of fishing I do despise
They told me fish from the river were hard to take
And I knew real good baskets were easy to make
Then I made a couple both good and strong
Two feet in diameter and four feet long

I made wire ropes that would surely keep
My baskets when the river was wide and deep
I put one basket at the mouth of a race
Where the fresh water flowed was a good fishing place
And the other basket at the brook just below
They were fine fishing places I know

In the bed of the river a path I made
At the mouth of the brook where the large fish played
Below the path was a dam all up to date
To make the water eddy and to hold the bait
The fish would follow the path where the bait did flow
Then right into my baskets the fish would go

I caught nothing but catfish until late in the spring
Then more fish and better fish I would bring
When all of the carp begun to rove
came with bagfulls like partridges when you catch the whole drove
I told them all I wanted was a good cornbread
And I would bring fish fresh from the water and none would be
dead.

When the thief found my baskets I went to the river quietly and
sharp
An otter was taking from my basket a carp

I said to the maurauder now I will learn you
Reached out and gave his tail a twist to see how that would do
He swore with an oath he would claw me to death
We scuffled for a while then I stopped to get breath

Then I carried him out to a rock on the shore
And I smashed him there till he said he would steal no more
There I nailed him up for a sign to the rest
To stay away from the fish baskets if they know what is best
Then I gathered my fish and home I went
Wet, cold and wearied but I was content

It was wondrous and surprising when they saw what I caught
Not knowing about the fight that I fought
But was more wondrous than ever when I told of the fight
That I and the otter did have that night
Then my father came with a silly frown
And these are the words that he layed down

I told you to stay away from that river at night
For your boat may be wrecked in the water so deep and no one in
hearing or sight
I told him I was bound to protect my baskets when so many fish
were going astray
I took my light and revolver and down by the river I lay
I saw the burglars coming in a slowly pace
Right at my baskets was their first stopping place

I went to the men talked frank and fair
And asked them their reason for being down there
First I warned them with words of cheer
They all cursed me saying why are you here
I told them I was there to protect my baskets at night
They said you mean to call us thieves now we will fix you right

They drew their knives and said death you must meet
I pointed a revolver towards their bodies and fast the volleys did
repeat
Then two officers came in a dash after me
With a report of murder in the first degree
And a dealy assault with intent to kill
I said yes I did so and will do so still

My name is King Fisher I catch them you know
And tell others the story wherever I go
Now, young fishermen, warning take,
Never leave your baskets for darkness sake
But stay close around night and day
And let no fish be stolen away.

IN THE WAR OF INFLUENZA

The influenza war was coming and was coming with a flight
There was just a few Physicians who knew any way to fight
These Physicians had been drilling they had been in battles too
But in the war of Influenza they knew nothing what to do

I was drafted into service not a thing did I know
And without a minute training to the front I had to go
We could not see the germs did not know which way to start
All along the battle line we were few and far apart

We quarantined the cities but the quarantine line was broke
And many lives were lost in clouds of gas and smoke
The gas mask was soon invented and it did work so fine
When it was made and saturated in a lake of turpentine

We did not hear the volleys or hear the battles din
We knew not when the line was broke or when the germs were coming in
They dropped gas bombs on cities that made thousands deaf and blind
It filled them all with wild derangements and fears of every kind

They had the aviation corpse the germs were in the air
We could not see them flying but knew they were there
They sprinkled us with shell, while we fought in fields below
Bombs were falling from the air crafts thick as the wheat you sow

Old Satan shocked me with a shell that was filled with Spanish Flue
My nerve was broke to shivers and by conscience broken too
He put me on the stretcher took me where the dead and dying lay
The Influenza was there killing them by thousands every day

He put me right on duty sneezing my very best
When I had done a full day's work he would not let me rest

He said this is the Spanish Influenza is what all Physicians tell
But when we get you in the furnace I guess you will call it hell

They said I was always calling, calling they thought I called them
just for fun
To make them double quick and hustle and see how fast they would
run

I was filled with wild excitements, and the devil put them there
Why I called those weary people I had more than I could bear

He turned my stomach upside down to see the vomit spill
When I was very weak and cold he struck me with a chill
Then he said soon we will put you in a pit where those awful de-
mons dwell

Let you stay there for a while then send you on to hell

When we put you in the furnace then the paying will begin
Payday there comes every minute and we pay for every sin
All through eternal ages we will keep it smelting hot
You need not fear the conflict it is the Flu that you have got

Then he put me in the coffin it was a cough all filled with pain
He made it in the fiery furnace, from a germ he got in Spain
I suffocated in the coffin then oh how bad I did feel
My head felt like it was banded with a heavy band of steel

Soon there came the doctor with a laxative compound
That did break the bands of coughing where the Spanish germ was
bound
Then old Satan covered me with sores and boils while he had me in
the bed
From the sole of my feet to the crown of my head

He put a ringing buzzing in my ears he tried to take my mind
Then put something in my eyes he thought would make me blind
When he saw I was regaining and his scheme of death did fail
He shot me with a hypodermic that made me very weak and pale

He tried his best to kill me done everything he could do
His hypodermic he had loaded with the drugs of Spanish Flu
He shot the drugs into my system he thought that would make me
sleep
And awake in a harvest field where the devils angels reap

CRAIG PHILEMON IN THE HAUNTED HOME

In a lone and desert valley was a house built long ago
The people lived and died there some went above and some below
They often visited their old home there they meet to dance and play
People say it is so bad haunted there no one can stay

The ones that died and went above
Their spirits descend like a dove
But those who died and went to hell
Always come up through the well

It is a lone and desert valley all about there haunts do roam
Craig the bold and fearless fellow tried to make that place his
home

He stayed for a year or two and some fun with them he had
Till they all met there one night, and treated Craig so bad.

Craig was there by himself so lonely and he heard a lonesome
sound

Like that of many voices down in the ground
Nearer, and still nearer till Craig could understand
Plain enough to know it was Colonel and his band.

Their voices ceased and the band did stop
But Colonel still came till he came to the top
He was ringing and gingling like a tiny little hell
Then grumbling and lumbering like old colonel from hell

Hello, hello, was his reply
Where is the bed where Craig does lie
That awful Colonel that Craig did dread
Came in the room and moved his bed

When he had moved chairs and tables all out of the way
Made all things ready for the dance and play
He made a light in the room then reached for his hat
And up through the chimney he went like a bat

He sounded his bugle saying dead ones arise
And ye white robed spirits come down from the skies
He called for the haunts, the witches, the spirits, and the ghosts
He said come now quickly and bring a great host

Then old Colonel walked right in at the door
And said Mr. Craig you can rest no more
It is too late to run and you need not fear
For the haunts, the ghosts and the witches are here

They were queer looking creatures and there were no few
Ten thousand or more were there in the crew
They were all through the house and down under the floor
They turned out every light and opened every door

When all of the howling and growling begun
Craig was afraid to walk and afraid to run
Afraid to leave and afraid to stay
So back in one corner unconscious he lay

He was there in the corner still as a mouse
When the haunts and witches were searching the house
They found him in the corner and seized him by the hand
Then led him right out to old Colonels big band

There olws and bats were flying around
Haunts and witches had covered the ground
Wildcats were crowded in every tree
Craig said that was a night of failure to me

PETERS DIAMOND BRAND SHOES

Peter's all for wear solid' leather diamond brand shoes
Are the everlasting good kind and all other kind refuse
No matter what the clerks may tell or what kind they may show
Insist on Peters Diamond brand everywhere you go
They are made for solid comfort they are the shoe we love
They last just like old elkins and fit you like a glove

Listen, listen, listen it is Peter's Diamond Brand
Will give you the best of service and all the year will stand
Now listen children listen, and listen old folks too
It is Peter's Diamond Brand the world famous shoe
There is not a shoe on record to be found in any land
That will surpass or even equal Peter's Diamond Brand

They will last and last for ages whatever work you do
Then be good old shoes and good old shoes and almost good as new
Everybody says Peter's Diamond Brand are found to be the best
For every kind of wearing they always stand the test
They do wisely prove it if you look down where they stand
You will see a pair the very best of Peter's Diamond Brand.

WAITING FOR THE TRUMPET TO SOUND

Remember that woman Jezebel her life in sin was rent
Jesus gave her time a plenty and space that she may repent
But she loved sin and its darkness and in sin she ever was bound
She repented not at His pleading but waited for the trumpet to
sound

This is the story of warning turn ye to Jesus today
For the trumpet may call you from darkness if you should longer
delay
It will be too late when the trumpet does sound now is the time
to begin
Surrender your life to Jesus and a crown of life you will win

Be ye ready waiting and watching this is my song and my story
For ye know not the day or the hour when Jesus shall come in His
glory

Work for the night is coming seek Jesus while He may be found
Be not idle in darkness waiting for the trumpet to sound

JUST ACROSS THE ALLEY.

Just across the alley is a little girl so fair
Her face is like the sunshine and golden is her hair
Every time I leave her the little girl she cries
Then tears just like the dewdrops from morning glory eyes
But soon the tears will vanish her eyes are clear and blue
When I tell that little maiden I am coming back to you.

Just across the alley down the city lane
I see the form of beauty beside the window pane;
Her eyes like Morning Glories with curs of gold above,
Her mouth is full of kisses, her arms are full of love.
Here between the river where fragrance fills the air,
Just across the alley my heart is over there.

IN THE SHADOW OF LOVE

There is a true and lovely light, shining in your face so bright
Though the light I cannot see
Love and friendship you have made, turns the lights all into shade
And now your love is shading me
Here no rays of light can shine
In the shade of love so fine
And no light can ever glow
While the sweet breeze of love does blow

Chorus

In the shadow, in the shadow, with a nice little girl to greet
I will stay here every day, shaded by your love so sweet.

Now all your love is shading me, like the shadow of a tree

When its branches spread above

It is joy every day, every minute that I stay

In the shadow of your love

It's a lovely place to meet

In the shade of love so sweet

Always with you I will rove

Your love is just like a shady grove

Everytime I meet with you, in the shadow of love so true

When I put my arms around

And we face to face do meet, pressing on your lips so sweet.

Then the blissful joy is found

Never, never will I part

From the shadow of your heart

No one else so sweet can be

As one whose love is shading me

I WANT TO BE WITH MY DARLING

All the time I want to be
There with you and you with me
There with you and by your side
And then I am satisfied

Chorus

My darling sweet I long to meet never to say farewell
There I will stay through every day and with my darling dwell

Every thought I think of you
And all of your love so true
No one else can take your place
Theres no such a lovely face.—(Cho.)

With blue eyes and golden hair
And a voice so sweet and fair
All your love is true I know
That is why I love you so.—(Cho.)

Them blue eyes can always see
Love and kindness all for me
That is where I want to go
To you a lover true I know.—(Cho.)

Not a maiden to be found
In all this wide world around
Who ever was or can be
Half so dear as you to me.—(Cho.)

WRITE A SONG

All the teachers do request, that you do your very best, then your
song will stand the test
Write a song, write a song, and all the hungry singers feed, with
such songs as they do need
Watch the meter, watch the rhyme, make it sound just like a chime,
they will sing it all the time

Take your pen just now and write, for the soldier who did fight
over there with all his might
Write a song, write a song, write a song for the soldier boy, telling
him how you wish him joy
When your work is all complete, and the soldier boy you meet, you
will have a song so sweet

Write a song for Christ who died, tell others he was crucified, and
with him you will abide
Write a song, write a song, write a song for Christ today, be teach-
ing others to obey
And then Christ you will amaze, when your song in anthem raise,
all this world will sing his praise.

COMING TODAY

Coming today coming today, leaving dark regions of gloom and dismay
Now you are taking your cross anew life to begin and leaving the pathway of darkness and sin
Now leaving the darkness and coming to light
Your robes are a crimson but soon will be white
Coming today coming today, children so meek and so weary are they
Christ said suffer little children to come unto me, forever and ever in glory to be
Fathers and mothers then why will you weep
While Christ the dear Savior your children does keep
Coming today coming today, forever and forever with Jesus to stay
Leaving the vainglory the fashion and pride, and working for Jesus who suffered and died
Not turning homeward or making delay
But coming to Jesus and coming today

THE WAGES OF SIN IS DEATH

(The wages of sin is death, Romans 6:23)

The sinner must carry a burdensome load
And travel with victims the horrible road
Be paid for their toiling along as they go
In counterfeit coin of sorrow and woe

Chorus

No longer delay, but turn now away while drawing this fleeting breath

Only begin turn from your sin, for the wages of sin is death.

God loves the sinner but sin he does hate
Leave sin and its darkness before it's too late
For in the dark regions of gloom and despair
Deaths angels destroy the people who are there—(Cho.)

Satan shows you kingdoms says I will give thee.
All these if thou will fall down and worship me
Jesus is still pleading now will you repent
Or die with demons and then go to torment—(Cho.)

GROWING FRUIT

We are growing fruit today, to feed pilgrims all the way
As we feed them passing by, God will to us multiply
And our strength he will renew for the kind deeds that we do
Then give wisdom from above if we grow the fruit of love.

Oh my brother will you plant such as God to you will grant
Then an hundred fold you'll bring make a harvest for the king
Plant your fruit in fertile land through temptations it will stand
Stand the storm and stand the strife and be like the tree of life

Sow the seed of truth and love for the harvest home above
You will reap what you have sown by the fruit the tree is known
On brambles there no grapes are found nor on thorns do figs abound
Only where we work and toil we get good fruits from the soil

Do not grow the fruit of sin give you doubt and fears within
Cause your heart to burn and ache and your freedom it will take
Banish you from peace and joy and your soul it will destroy
Into everlasting woe if the fruit of sin you grow.

TELL JESUS

If temptations surround and snares in your way
Tell Jesus, tell Jesus and tell him today
For Jesus has traveled the road you are in
Like millions of others he will save you from sin
Tell it to Jesus he knows all of the road
He safely will guide you and carry your load.

Chorus

Tell Jesus tell Jesus, tell Jesus your troubles tell others his love
He safely will guide you to mansions above

In deserts so lonely, on mountains so cold
Jesus is ready there watching his fold

In storm and in tempest where billows do roar
Jesus will cease them and bring you to shore
Or in the dark valley of sorrow and woe
Tell Jesus your troubles wherever you go—(Cho.)

When you are in sorrow with grief and distress
Go tell it to Jesus and he will bless
He will banish your sorrow cleanse you within
Then give joys forever and freedom from sin
In songs of his praises in words of his prayer
Tell Jesus your trouble your burdens he'll bear—(Cho.)

SWINGING IN THE VINE

This is love, this is love, shade below and shade above
It is fine, it is fine, singing swinging in the vine
Like the parrot, like the dove, swinging in the vine of love
Sing and ride, sing and ride, in the shadows we will hide

Chorus

Swing, swing, swing, swing, in the vine of love to stay
Swinging, swinging, joy we are bringing
As we swing today

We will stay, we will stay in the vine of love at play
Here we meet, here we meet, squeezing pleasing one so sweet
Let your arms around me twine, while we swing here in the vine
In the shade, in the shade, friendship love and bliss is made—(Cho.)

Swinging low, swinging low, where the sweetest breezes blow
Joy is found, joy is found, holding, folding arms all around
Lovely swinging to and fro, with the sweetest girl I know
Love so true, love so true, swinging with a girl like you—(Cho.)

LOVE

Love is the light, that is shining bright, in the face of your lover so
true
The girl so kind, you surely will find, always has love and kindness
for you
Love was planted, then friendship granted, there joy and bliss
begun
That love will grow, till friends will know, both hearts are just like
one

Love is a vine, that round you will twine, with sweet flowers that
never will fade

Flowers to greet, the maiden so sweet, is how the beauty of love
is made

Love is the tune, of flowers in June, when love they sweetly bring
The sweet flower blooms every hour while joy and love they buy

When love does start it flows in the heart, like rivers that flow to
the sea.

Then spreading wide, like the ocean tide, true love is flowing for
all so free

Love wide and deep, where our lovers sleep, when they reach
dreamland shore.

In loveland sweet where lovers meet never to part no more.

DREAMING OF THE GIRL IN DREAMLAND

Every night in dreamland bright with this little girl I roam
The girl does stay here every day in the dreamland is her home.
When we do meet, the girl does greet—then love and kindness
show

The girl so fair, is waiting there every time I go
Oh joy to dream, of silver stream where you and I will ride
There we will float, in our little boat out on the crystal tide

I dream of you my dream is true and with you I will stay
There in the dreamland, I hold your hand until the break of day;
And then in love, just like the dove—that moans in yonder tree
Every day, I am away you always moan for me
When until the shade, at night is made then to dreamland I sail
And there I meet, with the girl so sweet in dreamlands lovely vale

Oh sweet the sound that falls around says come come here and see.
Then I will go, and she will show the fields of love to me.
The fields of bliss, we never miss in dreamlands country fair.
And there I find, love true and kind and joy beyond compare.
My eyes may close, and sweet repose will flow the joyful stream.
Please will you go, where love does flow be with me in my dream.

THE RESCUE OF LILLIE

(Not a true fact, only the imagination of such a thing.)

I went away, to the river one day a lillie down there weep
The lily did wave, saying come and save me from the water cold
and deep
I got the flower, before water could devour and carried it to the
land
When we did meet, the lillie did greet as I held it in my hand

Chorus

Rescue me, rescue me, rescue me, this is what the lillie told
At the river she did quiver, in the water deep and cold.

The wind was blowing, and the wild waves flowing when the little
girl called for me
Now please will you, come help me through I am here at the river
you see
My heart did quiver, when I saw her at the river and the river was
rising too
I went there quick, through the brambles thick and I brought the
lillie through

Lillie was there, out in the sun so fair away from the river on a
ridge.

She wanted to be, where she could see her papa on the railroad
bridge.

He rolled care back, on the railroad track but the bridge he could
not save.

When the bridge went down, water covered the town then Lillie was
in the wave.

THE WILDERNESS VALLEY

The altar by the hedge, wave their tags of gold
While holly bushes luster, with berries red they hold
The honeysuckle growing, and round the hollies twine
The elm birch and willows all blooming with the vine.

Way down in the valley, the trees are ever green
From the distant hilltops their beauty can be seen

There in the densely woodland, a wilderness we find
Where trees and vines grow lovely, and flowers of every kind.

'Tis a wilderness so lovely, everything complete
The trees are filled with garlands and flowers bloom so sweet
Every thing so pleasant, just like the land of love
The green earth spread beneath and flowers sweet above.

LOVING MY DARLING

I have waited all the day, then no longer could I stay
Now my darling I must see, who has waited here for me
My arms round a girl like you, and your arms around me too
Tell it tell it if you please help me love you help me squeeze

Chorus

I am busy now loving my darling so true
Help me to love you yes help me please do.

A girl somewhere kind and true, gives love sweet as honey dew
If you guess who it could be guess the one so close to me
Closer closer then we meet telling love true and sweet
It is love that will unite and fill our hearts with delight.

—(Cho.)

Ruby please will you help me I am busy as a bee
Whispering love soft and low to the sweetest girl I know—
Awhile I tell it now to you tell me something sweet and true
I will give you sweet employ fill your heart with love and joy

—(Cho.)

WHAT IS LOVE.

What is love, what is love, oh my brother, do yon know
God is love, God is love, will you harken to His call
Love is just our guide and leader and the righteous way will show,
He will safely guide you homeward and will save you from the fall.

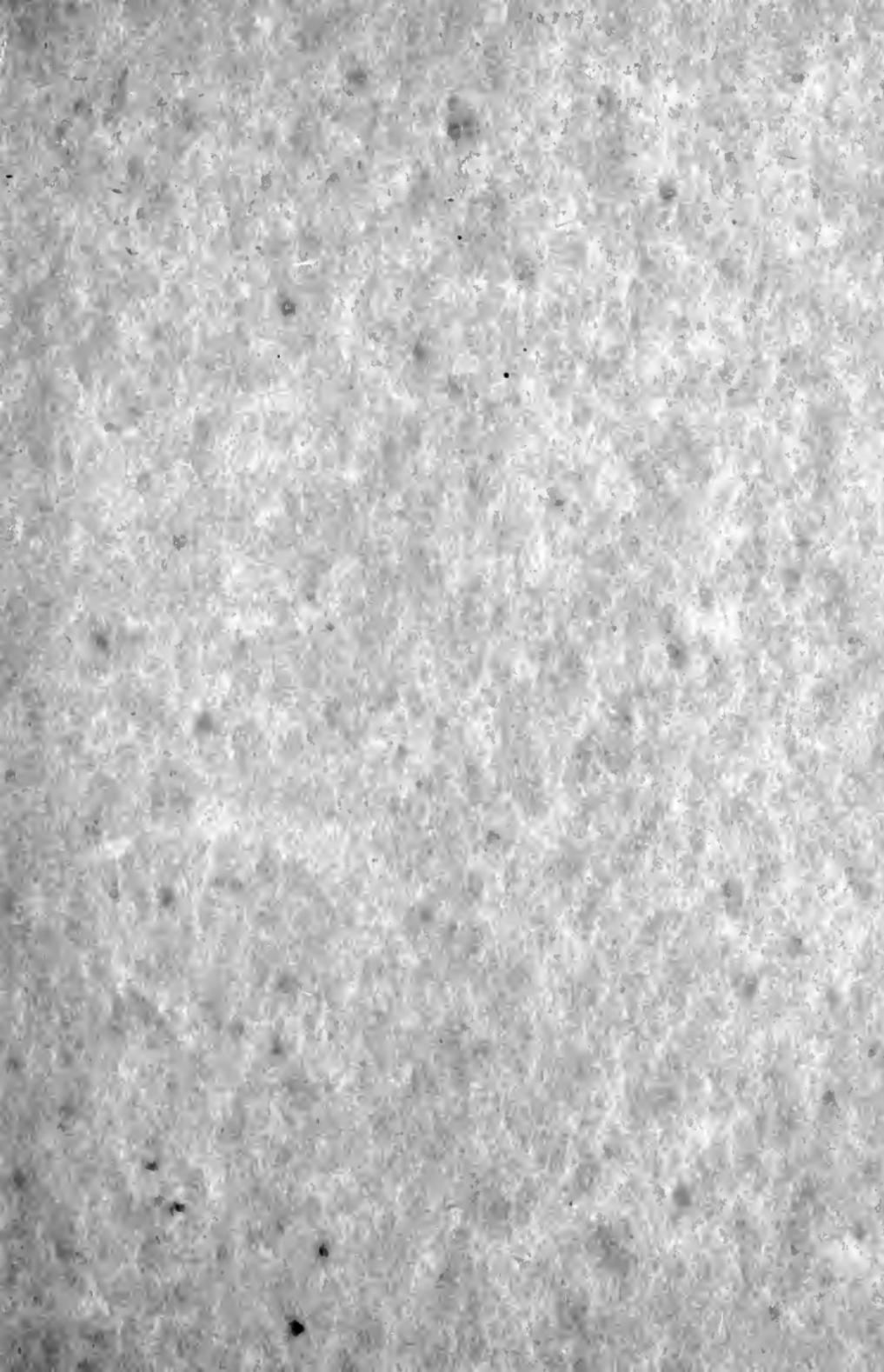
Love will lead to living waters guide you to that home above
He will lead you to His mansion up above the starry sky.
If you want to see the Savior follow in the way of love
Where the fountain flows so freely in that home of blessed on high.

Norwood, N. C.

DAVID PHILEMON.

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